

A man, worth any woman ;
overbuys me Almost the sum he
pays⁵.

CYM. What!—art thou
mad !

IMO. Almost, sir: Heaven restore me!
—'Would

I were

A neat-herd's daughter! and my
Leonatus Our neighbour
shepherd's son !

Re-enter Queen.

CYM. Thou foolish
thing !—•

They were again together : you have
done

[To the Queen.

Not after our command. Away
with her, And pen her up.

QUEEN. 'Beseech your patience:—
Peace^

Dear lady daughter, peace;—Sweet
sovereign, Leave us to ourselves; and
make yourself some
comfort Out of
your best advice ⁶.

CYM. Nay, let her
languish

A drop of blood a day⁷; and, being
aged,
Die of this folly!

[Exit.

s — overbuys me

Almost the sum he pays.] So small is my value,
and so great is his, that in the purchase he has
made (for which he paid himself,) for much the
greater part, and nearly the whole, of what he has
given, he has nothing¹ in return. The most minute
portion of his worth would be too high a price for
the wife he has acquired.

M ALONE.

⁶ —your best ADVICE.] i. e. consideration,
reflection. So,
In Measure for Measure:

*" But did repent me after more *advice*."

STEEVENS.

⁷—let her languish

A drop of blood a day ;] We meet with a
congenial form of malediction in Othello :

«—.— may his pernicious soul ,

** Rot half a grain a day! " *STEEVENS.*